Roger Waters, Waiting For The Worms

"Hammer, Hammer, Hammer," [Pink:] "Einse, svei, drei, alle!" Oooo, You cannot reach me now Oooo, No matter how you try Goodbye cruel world, it's over Walk on by Sitting in a bunker Here behind my wall Waiting for the worms to come In perfect isolation Here behind my wall Waiting for the worms to come [Man using megaphone:] "We're waiting to succeed and going to convene outside Brixton To Waiting, to cut out the deadwood Waiting, to clean up the city Waiting, to follow the worms Waiting, to put on a black shirt Waiting, to weed out the weaklings Waiting, to smash in their windows And kick in their doors Waiting, for the final solution to strengthen the strain Waiting, to follow the worms Waiting, to turn on the showers and fire the ovens Waiting, for the queers and the coons And the Reds and the Jews Waiting, to follow the worms Would you like to see Britannia Rule again, my friend? All you have to do is follow the worms Would you like to send our colored cousins Home again, my friend? All you need to do is follow the worms "Hammer, Hammer, Hammer, ..." [Man with Megaphone:] & guot; The worms will convene outside Brixton Bus Station. We'll be movin